

# The State Journal

Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka or suburbs, or at the same price in any Kansas town where this paper has a carrier system.

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## GREATEST IN KANSAS.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION:  
8,806

For the three full summer months of 1894—an increase of over fifty per cent in one year.

### OUR PROOF:

The issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months, viz., from the 1st day of June, 1894, to the 31st day of August, 1894, inclusive, have been as follows:

DATE	June	July	August
1	8,490	8,720	8,849
2	8,512	8,720	8,849
3	8,512	8,720	8,849
4	8,512	8,720	8,849
5	8,512	8,720	8,849
6	8,512	8,720	8,849
7	8,512	8,720	8,849
8	8,512	8,720	8,849
9	8,512	8,720	8,849
10	8,512	8,720	8,849
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23	8,512	8,720	8,849
24	8,512	8,720	8,849
25	8,512	8,720	8,849
26	8,512	8,720	8,849
27	8,512	8,720	8,849
28	8,512	8,720	8,849
29	8,512	8,720	8,849
30	8,512	8,720	8,849
31	8,512	8,720	8,849
Totals	222,568	241,172	231,998

\*Sunday, no issue.

The total number of copies printed in the three months named above, 695,679, divided by 79, the number of issues, shows the average to be 8,806. This is a correct report of the issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months as stated.

(Signed) Frank P. MacLennan

Editor and Proprietor.  
Sworn to and subscribed Sept. 11, 1894.  
[SEAL] S. M. GARDNER, Clerk of the District Court, Shawnee County, Kansas.

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### Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—For Kansas: Tonight and Friday fair, warmer, westerly winds.

Does John W. Breidenbach really believe he can carry even the lower house of the legislature, now.

With the prize fighters arrested and the most flagrant disorderly house closed up, Topeka is beginning to get back to first principles again.

Since Pete Kline's melancholy experience, perhaps it would be well to tack several placards on the state house: "Beware of Confidence Men."

The Republicans are congratulating themselves that General Atchison hasn't flopped to their ranks. He is still a Populist, but is opposed to the stealing kind, he says.

The governor may not be a boodler, but a man who doesn't know any better than to surround himself with boodlers, hasn't intelligence enough to hold the reins of state.

There were cheers for Governor McKinley yesterday, but the cheers would have been twice as loud and twice as numerous if it had been bluff Tom Reed instead of the Ohio governor.

Governor McKinley was taken into Jerry Simpson's district to make his biggest speech because he was needed there. Jerry goes about on crutches, but McKinley makes a pretty good crutch for Chester I. Long.

Now, if the Populists can bring any man of their party to Topeka who can command a crowd of 12,000 people at 10 o'clock in the morning, let them do it. Even Gov. Tillman, about whom there is much curiosity and interest, could scarcely get as many.

The blacklegs, bunco steers and thimble riggers of Kansas City, Kansas, are supposed to be the worst in the west. But the king of them all was, according to his own story, confounded by the state house fellows. This seems to be a "slam" on the Kansas City "talent."

Governor McKinley's ideas on finance do not agree with those of many Republicans in Kansas. This difference of opinion between eastern and western Republicans is going to prove a great source of future trouble in the party; perhaps as serious a trouble as the tariff question proved to the Democrats. If the eastern Republicans insist on a single gold standard and the western Republicans on free silver there can be but one outcome—a split in the party as disastrous as that in the Democratic party. Tom Reed holds out an olive branch to the west, however, which may result in a union of the two branches of the party.

In a petition from Osage county asking for a joint debate between Charles Curtis and S. M. Scott there are the names of forty-six Republicans. This is at least twenty-five per cent of the names on the petition. Certainly the desire of twenty-five per cent of the Republican party is worth considering. This particular petition was circulated by a Populist, and of course is scarcely a fair sample. The statement that nobody but Populists want the joint debate is untrue.

WYANDOTT, Kansas, ought to separate from Kansas City, Kansas. Wyandotte is a high-toned, respectable, church-going city like other Kansas towns, but she is linked to the slum packing house district of Kansas City, which happens to extend over the line into Kansas. That low-down element really belongs to Kansas City, Mo. Only an imaginary line segregates it. Kansas ought to give that "rotten borough" in the west bottoms to Missouri. It is only an expense and nuisance to Kansas.

COUNTY ATTORNEY SAFFORD finally got started after the prize fighting lawbreakers, and it is to be hoped that that kind of lawlessness at least will be brought to an end. Mr. Safford should have the moral support of the good people of Topeka, who have about 100 votes to the plug-uglies' one. It pays to stand by the law and order people better than it does to give the lawbreaking element any favors.

Mr. CALDERHEAD will be defeated if he doesn't come out and say where he stands on the silver question. It isn't the fact that Mr. Calderhead is a gold standard man that calls for censure, but the fact that he dodges the question. If he is honest why doesn't he say he is a gold standard man and done with it? Deliver us from a dodger in politics.

### KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

A stock company has been formed to build an opera house at Melvern.

The law is so obnoxious at Arkansas City that it is called a "red eyed minion."

At the last city election in Hays City more women voted for the liquor ticket than against it.

M. R. Frogge, a prominent man of Trego, has jumped the country, says the Hays City Sentinel.

The Minneapolis man who is railing off a tombstone is what would be called a dead game sport.

The recording of \$16,000 of chattel mortgages in Osage county is the first sign of election betting.

If Ed Oudway had kept in the straight and narrow way he wouldn't have been in police court at Emporia for his eccentricities.

Chic is the name of a man who was married at Winfield the other day. If his wife is like many women it is an even match.

There is a restaurant at Alton called the Star and Garter, but the drum sticks of fried chicken are still eaten in the fingers, plain.

Belltown, Osage county, has so many bachelors that people have to designate them by numbers. The most desirable are called A. I.

The Republicans of Trego county don't believe that pride goeth before destruction. They have placed Mr. Peacock on the tail of the ticket.

Burlingame has a bee-keepers' association and the members walk around among the bee hives in a careless way that would terrify anybody else.

The police court at Ft. Scott took \$1,182.40 last month to let saloons, gambling houses and other great moral agents build up the character of the city's youth.

The Ft. Scott street railway company has discharged all the conductors and the motormen will henceforth have to twist their necks to see whether the passengers put the fare in the box.

A practical joker at Abilene issued wedding cards for a girl and sent them to her friends "just to annoy her." If there is anything that will vex a girl it is to have anything like that turn out to be untrue.

A great many people at Scranton are gathering wild grapes, which are plentiful in that region, for wine and jelly. People who have grape jelly to spread and something to spread it on are not likely to complain of a hard winter.

### WASHBURN BOYS YELL.

They Attracted the Attention of the Big Crowd at the State House.

There was a party of Washburn students at the McKinley meeting yesterday. The president refused to excuse those who wished to attend, and they went anyway.

They occupied a position near the center of the crowd on the state house steps and with a yell improvised for the occasion made everyone in their vicinity look at them. When Gov. McKinley was conducted to the platform they cheered several minutes. This is what they said, repeated many times: "Washburn Republicans—yes you bet, we haven't gone back on 'em, no not yet. What's the matter with McKinley? He's all right! Who's all right? McKinley."

### MCKINLEY RECOGNIZED HIM

At the Depot He Sees in Charles Martin an Old Acquaintance.

Charles Martin, ex-clerk of the house of representatives, and now doing desk work at the Republican state headquarters, is an old Ohio acquaintance of Governor McKinley. He stood by the side of the platform when the train drew in yesterday and the governor recognized him at once.

"Hello, Charley, how are you?" he said extending his hand.

Martin took the hand and replied that he was quite well, and glad to see him.

"Well, come on up the street. Jump in the back car, can't you?"

Mr. Martin replied that he was sorry, but other arrangements had been made by which more distinguished people, (Leland and Bristow) were to occupy the back.

The STATE JOURNAL's West and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.

## LOTS OF ELBOW ROOM

JUMPIN' JOE MEETS A MAN WHO IS PARTICULAR ABOUT HIS GRAVE.

He Thought to Jump Joe's Claim, but Joe Came Upon Him From an Unexpected Quarter—He Escapes With a Promise to Live Better.

After spendin' two days in the peaceful town of Lucky Chance and doin' a drivin' business with my monster aggregation I departed for home to enjoy a brief season of rest and manufacture six quarts of my celebrated Cherokee sassypartilly fur fucher use. The public should not confound my sassypartilly with any of the other so called restorers on sale in this territory, and most of which are simply barbed wire fencin' in disguise. Keep the bottle in a cool place when in use. I was movin' along in happiness and contentment, and approachin' the humble shanty in which I reside when not contributin' to the fizical and moral welaf' of humanity, when I meets up with a human critter s'archin' about fur faul.

"Man that is born of woman is of a few days and full of trouble," sez I as I bring my aggregation to a halt and thought to say sunthin' to cheer his soul if he was a weany.

"Waal, I dunno," sez he as he looks up at me. "I hain't got no pertickler trouble on hand jist now, and I'm thinkin' to live as long as the rest of 'em. Ar' ye in the preachin' line?"

"Nay, I'm simply tryin' to foller the golden rule and alleviate the sufferin's of my feller men. Integrity ar' the highway to success, and that's how I'm headed."

"I'm also alleviatin' more or less," sez the man as he smiles with the blandness of a nursin' child.

"As to which?" sez I.

"As, fur instance, I've alleviated an ole kuss of his shanty and his claim over that hill. He wasn't to him as I driv up, but I've spectin' him back every hour and hev got things ready fur him."

"As to how?"

"As to his grave, mostly. It's dug and waitin' to receive him, and I shall pop him over as gently as I kin."

"Yer heart seems to be sailin' about in the milk of human kindness," sez I, knowin' in that it was my claim he had jumped.

"That's her," sez he, "but that milk of human kindness kinder years fur sunthin' solid to back it. In other words, I seek to mingle kindness and bizness. In pluntin' the afore-said ole kuss whar the sorners of this world kin affeck him no more I also take possession of the claim. Dost 'DOES SHE BEGIN WITH FIREWORKS?'"

"I doat. He who hath vachew in his soul wrongth no one."

"That's how I figger. I'm actually doin' in the man a favor by removin' him from which to whence. Might ye hev a kettle side line of yer own, stranger?"

"Yea, I might."

"Ar' she a side line to amoose the public and cause yer feller men to temporarily forget that he was born to endure the aches and pains of nirth?"

"It's sunthin' to that effeck, and without any charge fur admishun, and without expectin' any pertickler expresshuns of gratitude on yer part. I will now proceed to exhibit my line."

"Does she begin with fireworks?" sez the man as I leveled a gun on him at a distance of six feet.

"Not allus. She suntimes begins with a performance by my educated hog Ramulus, which the same ar' now rootin' fur grub behind ye, but on this occasion I hev made a departur'. Ye war speakin' about an ole kuss and a shanty and a grave."

"Yea, I war speakin' about that same, and darn me if I hain't bin flopped!"

"As to how?"

"As to yer bein' that same ole kuss I war lookin' fur him to arriv' from the other way. Trooly, life is unsartin'."

"When ye jumped that claim, ye knowed the custom of the kentry, I take it?"

"I did, but I took my chances. I was figgerin' to hev the fast shot. Stranger, in spite of yer placid and innocent lookin' countenance, ye hain't no tenderfoot yearnin' fur a mother's lullaby. If ye hain't in no pertickler hurry to pull trigger, ye might wait to interdooce yerself. When a feller is goin' to be shot, it's sum sort of satisfackshun to know the name of the reptile at the other end of the gun."

"I'm generally called Jumpin' Joe when thar's any call fur a name," sez I.

"Is it fur yer jumpiness?"

"Waal, I've jumped at least half a dozen critters who hev tried to jump my claim."

"I see. I'm no klicker agin dyin', but I feel it my dooty to say a word or two more about that grave."

"Ye'll naturally figger on makin' use of it?"

"Naturally."

"But ye'll be disappoint'ed. It's too short fur me by a foot, and the side is the hardest diggin' fur ten miles around. If ye want to go ahead and shute, don't stop on my account, but I do object agin bein' cramped up in a grave."

"Ye want full length and sunthin' to spar' and lots of elbow room, I take it?"

"That's k'rect. I'm the party most interested, and I've not rights."

# Warren M. Crosby & Co.

Successors to WIGGIN, CROSBY & CO.

Opening elegant Fur Capes, in Astrakhan, Electric Seal, Beaver, at prices never heard of before. A good long fur cape, full sweep—For \$5 ea.

EXTRA BLACK ASTRAKHAN Capes, 27 in. and 30 in.—For \$12 ea.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, in all the correct styles, at special reasonable prices.

New colorings in pretty wool mixtures—Black and red, brown and new blue, etc.—At 48c yd.

Fifty-inch Diagonals and Fancy Suitings—At 58c yd.

Linens: A beautiful half bleached Damask—39c yd.

Heavy 62-inch half bleached Damask, worth 75c yd—For 58c yd.

TOWELS: Extra size, fine towels, worth up to 45c ea—For 25c ea.

EIDERDOWNS: 36-inch fine quality, all shades—50c yd.

Twenty-seven inch plain and figured EIDERDOWNS, worth up to 65c yd—For 35c yd.

Ladies' Skirts, in Satine, Morreen, Flannel, Silk, in plain or quilted—at very low prices.

YARNS: A full line of the popular Starlight Yarns, the finest, cleanest and best wearing yarns in the market.

Odd lot fancy colored yarns, worth up to 20c sk—For 10c sk.

UNDERWEAR: Ladies', Men's and Children's ribbed and fleeced goods in all sizes—at exceptional low prices.

Special qualities shown at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

HANDKERCHIEFS: Notice the bargains as you pass the counter.

Blankets, Comfortables, Crochet Quilts—Large lines.

"Mebbe ye'd reform and becom an ornament to society if I let ye to go?" sez I, realizin' how much trouble the buryin' would put me to, with my hands full of the sassypartilly and grand aggregation of reptile intelligence.

"That's how I figger," sez he. "Ten miles down the road thar's an ole reprobate who hain't of no account to his wife and seven children, bein' given over to laziness, drink, terbacker and the other evils of life. I'll go down and pop him over, plant him in the properest shape and then marry the widder and be a father to them children and a leader of society. Kin a varmint do more?"

"Not in this Cherokee kentry at the present time, and ye kin take yer departur'."

"With yer permission I'll go to once," sez he, "bein' as the walkin' is bad and I may hev to lay around a day or two to get sight of the ole man. Stranger, layin' my hand on a heart which ar' void of guile, I wish thee a fondly adieu!"

I kept my eyes on him till he was fur away and then gathered my aggregation around me and proceeded humward to discover that he had left me a rifle, a pistol, two blankets and fodder 'nuff to last a week. Varchew may not be her own reward in other porshuns of this glorious land, but she sartilly pays big dividends in Cherokee and don't seem to git tired over it either.

AUSTIN KEENE.

### A Bad Cut.

He loved her, and he told her so. "I spurn your suit," she said, with infining, Woodward avenue scorn.

He burst into tears.

"Why, oh, why?" he cried appealingly. She looked him over with critical cruelty.

"Because it was made in Toledo," she hissed between her clinched teeth.

Then he rose from his knees, shook the bags out of them and went forth aimlessly.—Detroit Free Press.

### Similar.

Here is a story of a schoolmaster who promised a crown to any boy who should propound a riddle that he could not answer.

One and another tried, and at last a boy asked, "Why am I like the Prince of Wales?"

The master puzzled his wits in vain and finally was compelled to admit that he did not know.

"Why," said the boy, "it's because I am waiting for the crown."—Tit-Bits.

### Its Chief Recommendation.

"I don't see any special merit in it," said the proprietor of the department store.

"It's strong point," answered the inventor of the new cash carrier, "is that it takes longer to get the change back to the customer than any other system in use. He gets tired of waiting, don't you see, and fills in the time by making another purchase."—Chicago Tribune.

### Surprised.

Fair Maiden (from town)—How savagely that cow looks at me! Farmer Hayseed—It's your red parasol, mum.

Fair Maiden—Dear me! I knew it was a little bit out of fashion, but I didn't suppose a country cow would notice it.—Tit-Bits.

### A Practical Proposition.

Her Father—What, sir, you ask me for my daughter's hand and then propose that I shall provide you money to meet the expense of supporting her?

Her Fiance—But think of the expense I save you in taking her off your hands!—Chicago Record.

### Obedient Child.

Mother—I cannot allow you to play with those naughty children, Willie. They are rough and rude.

Willie—But you don't mind my fighting with them, mother, do you?—Truth.

All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve for Scalds, Burns, Bruises, Skin Affections and Piles. J. K. Jones

## Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

safe, Pleasant and Efficient. As Harmless as Milk.

A great reduction on all kinds of Dental operations makes my prices the lowest in the city for first class dental work. Come and see me and get my prices.

Artificial Teeth \$8.00 Per Set. Established, 1883.

Dr. G. P. Ashton, Eighth and Kansas Ave

WHEELS TO RENT BY HOUR AND DAY.

IMPERIAL, ALUMINUM, WAVERLY, LOVELL, DIAMOND.

Bicycles, Sundries, And Repairs.



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AT MME. MARMONT'S, Saturday, September 29 AT 701 KANSAS AVENUE.

## Wanted! every man in the city to stop at 527 Kans. Ave.

And admire the most stylish line of Shoes ever displayed in Topeka, at prices that will make you wonder how I can sell them so cheap; and if you will step inside I will inform you.

W. M. HORD, DEALER EXCLUSIVELY IN MEN'S FINE SHOES.

## Topeka Business College